

GEORGE A. ROMERO

# EMPIRE OF THE DEAD

ACT THREE

ILLUSTRATED BY  
ANDREA MUTTI

#1

MARVEL

PARENTAL  
ADVISORY!  
NOT FOR KIDS!

# A MESSAGE FOR THE COMMITTEE TO RE-ELECT MAYOR CHANDRAKE

AS YOU ALL KNOW, IT'S BEEN FIVE YEARS SINCE THE UNDEAD MENACE FIRST BEGAN TERRORIZING THE WORLD. UNDER MAYOR CHANDRAKE'S LEADERSHIP, NEW YORK CITY HAS BECOME A FORTRESS OF ISOLATION AGAINST THE UNDEAD PLAGUE.

CHANDRAKE'S GUIDANCE HAS KEPT US SAFE AND ALLOWED US, NEW YORK'S SECRET CABAL OF VAMPIRES, TO RETAIN OUR POWER AND CONTROL. HE'S EVEN INVESTING IN FINDING A WAY TO "TAME" THE UNDEAD THROUGH HIS SPONSORSHIP OF SCIENTIST **PENNY JONES** AND HER PRIZE ZOMBIE SUBJECT, **XAVIER**. UNFORTUNATELY, THE PROJECT HIT A MAJOR SETBACK WHEN XAVIER WAS SHOT WHILE INTERFERING WITH ONE OF OUR MEN COLLECTING A STREET URCHIN NAMED **JO** FOR OUR...RELOCATION PROGRAM.

DESPITE ALL HE'S DONE FOR US, THERE ARE THOSE WHO WISH TO SEE HIS REIGN END. **CHILLY DOBBS**, ONCE ONE OF US, IS NOW RUNNING AN OPPPOSITION CAMPAIGN. HE'S BEING BANKROLLED BY **RUNYON**, WHO IS CONSORTING WITH KNOWN REBELS AND INSTIGATORS WHO WISH TO TAKE OUR BELOVED CITY FOR THEMSELVES.

ADDITIONALLY, AN INVESTIGATOR NAMED **PEREZ**, ALONG WITH ZOMBIE WRANGLER **PAUL BARNUM**, HAS BEEN GETTING CLOSE TO DISCOVERING SOME OF OUR MORE...UNDER THE TABLE OPERATIONS.

KEEP NEW YORK SAFE. KEEP NEW YORK **OURS**. SPREAD THE WORD AND VOTE CHANDRAKE!



## THE COMMITTEE TO RE-ELECT MAYOR CHANDRAKE MEMBERS:

**GEORGE ROMERO** WRITER   **ANDREA MUTTI** ARTIST  
**RAIN BEREDO** COLOR ARTIST   **VC'S CORY PETIT** LETTERER  
**FRANCESCA MATTINA** COVER ARTIST   **PHIL NOTO** VARIANT COVER  
**IRENE Y. LEE** PRODUCTION   **PETER GRUNWALD** PRODUCER  
**JAKE THOMAS** EDITOR   **AXEL ALONSO** EDITOR IN CHIEF  
**JOE QUESADA** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER   **DAN BUCKLEY** PUBLISHER



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# COLUMBIA HOSPITAL I.C.U.





IF THAT'S  
NOT A SIGN OF  
CONSCIOUSNESS  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT IS!



STILL... I  
DON'T KNOW IF  
WE SHOULD BE  
TAKING MEASURES  
TO KEEP SOMEBODY  
ALIVE WHO'S  
ALREADY DEAD!



I TOLD  
YOU... THIS  
DEAD PERSON  
IS VERY  
SPECIAL!

THAT  
MAY BE  
DR. JONES.  
BUT--



NO  
ARGUMENTS! I  
HAVE THE MAYOR'S  
AUTHORITY TO DO  
WHATEVER I FEEL  
IS NECESSARY  
HERE.



JUST OFF THE NEW JERSEY TURNPIKE.

WE'RE  
STUCK HERE,  
CHIEF.

ALL THAT  
RAIN. HEAVY  
VEHICLES UP TO  
THEIR AXLES.  
GONNA TAKE TILL  
TOMORROW TO  
DIG 'EM OUT.



TARRYTOWN.

OKAY,  
DANIEL. OVER  
AND OUT.

TOMORROW!  
I'M SUPPOSED TA SIT  
HERE FOR TWENTY-FOUR  
HOURS WITH A  
HUNDRED-FOOT BALLOON  
MARKIN' ME AS A  
TARGET!

NOBODY'S  
GONNA TARGET US.  
LIKE Y'ALL SAID.  
EVERYBODY FIGGERS US  
FER SOME FOOTBALL  
PROMO. I MEAN.  
LOOKIE THERE.

NEVER  
LOOKED AT  
US TWICE. AND  
THEM'S THE  
POLICE!



GUESS WE'RE  
TOO DAMN BIG  
'N'OBFUSCATE  
FOR ANYBODY TA  
NOTICE US.

UPSTATE NEW YORK.

WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD?

I DON'T SEE NOTHIN'.

LOOKS LIKE...STADIUM LIGHTS.

THERE'S NO STADIUMS UP NORTH HERE. SHUT OFF YOUR HEADLAMPS, MURPHY.

LET'S GO TAKE A LOOK OVER THAT HILL.

GEEZ- OH-MAN...WHAT IS THAT?

IT'S ONE O' THEM  
VEGETABLE FARMS  
THE CITY RUNS.

GOVERNMENT  
FARMLAND  
NO TRESPASSING  
BY ORDER OF  
THE NYPD





YOU  
WANNA PRESS  
CHARGES?

HE CAN'T.  
IT'S NOT  
HIS KID.

THIS ISN'T  
ABOUT ME. IT'S  
ABOUT ALL THE  
PEOPLE WHO HAD  
THEIR KIDS  
SNATCHED!

WE COULD  
COME UP WITH  
SOME BOGUS  
CHARGE AND RAID  
THE PLACE.

HOW  
MANY COPS  
COULD YOU  
BRING?

ARMORED?  
AVAILABLE  
RIGHT NOW...  
SAY THIRTY.

NO, CAN'T  
AFFORD IT.

ALL THE  
MAYOR'S BOYS  
ARE WEARING  
CHAIN MAIL.

YOUR  
GUYS WOULD  
GET WIPE  
OUT.

I KNOW  
SOME GUYS  
WHO MIGHT BE  
ABLE TO HOLD  
THEIR OWN.





CHANDRAKE'S APARTMENT.

BING

AH!  
PERHAPS  
LILITH HAS  
COME HOME.



DARLING...  
WHERE HAVE  
YOU BEEN?

OUT.

OBVIOUSLY,  
BUT... WHERE?



BUTTERCUP'S.





THE  
BROTHEL?  
WITHOUT YOUR  
SISTERS?



PERHAPS  
MY SISTERS  
ARE...LESS NEEDY  
THAN I AM.



THEY ARE,  
INDEED.



WHAT  
THE HELL  
WERE YOU  
DOING?



MIDTOWN WEST.

ZEB  
STILL AINT  
ANSWERIN'.

MEBBE...  
WE OUGHTA  
GET BACK  
INSIDE.

MEBBE...  
WE OUGHTA  
GET BACK  
INSIDE.

OF COURSE  
I'M HOPING TO  
GET YOUR VOTES,  
BUT MORE IMPORTANT...  
I WANT YOU TO  
START THINKING  
DIFFERENTLY!

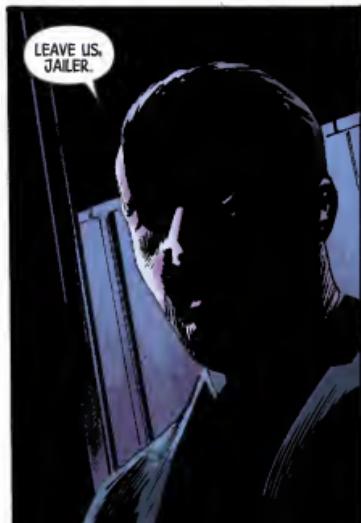
"THINK DIFFERENT."  
HE SAYS. WHEN HE  
SHOULD BE SAYIN' "IF YOU  
DO NOT THINK DIFFERENT,  
I WILL FIND YOU AND  
SQUEEZE YOUR HEAD UNTIL  
YOU DO THINK  
DIFFERENT."

THE WAY YOU  
JUST SAID THAT,  
BOSS, IS THE WAY  
I WOULDA SAID IT.

S'MATTER,  
SUNSHINE?  
YER BOY LETTIN'  
YOU DOWN?

IN THE  
END, EVERYBODY  
LETS YOU DOWN.  
DO YOU NOT FIND  
THAT TO BE THE  
FACTUAL CASE?

















ZONE

GEORGE A. ROMERO

# EMPIRE OF THE DEAD

ACT THREE

ILLUSTRATED BY  
ANDREA MUTTI

MARVEL 002

PARENTAL  
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DESPITE ALL HE'S DONE FOR US, THERE ARE THOSE WHO WISH TO SEE HIS REIGN END. **CHILLY DOBBS**, ONCE ONE OF US, IS RUNNING AN OPPOSITION CAMPAIGN BANKROLLED BY **RUNYON**, A KNOWN COMPATRIOT OF REBELS AND OTHER UNSAVORY TYPES.

ADDITIONALLY, AN INVESTIGATOR NAMED **PEREZ** AND THE ZOMBIE WRANGLER **PAUL BARNUM** HAVE BEEN GETTING CLOSE TO DISCOVERING SOME OF OUR MORE...DISCREET DEALINGS, INCLUDING OUR RELOCATION CAMPS.

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GOVERNMENT FARM.  
UPSTATE NEW YORK.

I FEEL  
LIKE OLIVER  
TWIST.

OLIVER WHO?

HAVE YOU  
FORGOTTEN  
YOUR  
DICKENS?

HAD A  
STEPDAD  
WHO KICKED  
THE DICKENS  
OUTTA ME.

I MEAN CHARLES  
DICKENS. THE  
AUTHOR OF A NOVEL  
CALLED "OLIVER TWIST,"  
WHICH WAS NAMED AFTER  
ITS PRINCIPAL CHARACTER  
WHO, IN A QUEUE MUCH  
LIKE THIS, RECEIVED A  
PITIFUL PORTION OF  
GRUEL AND FAMOUSLY  
ASKED FOR MORE.

WHO WOULD  
EVER WANT  
"MORE" OF THIS  
SLOPP?

SLOP IT IS,  
BUT IT FILLS OUR  
BELIES, DOESN'T  
IT? WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME?

JOSEPHINA.  
THEY CALL  
ME JO.

HOW DO YOU  
DO? MY NAME IS MILES.  
SAME AS THE YOUNG LAD  
IN "TURN OF THE SCREW."  
OH, BUT I SUPPOSE YOU  
DON'T KNOW HENRY  
JAMES, EITHER.

IS HE  
ANOTHER  
AUTHOR?

ONE  
OF  
THE  
BEST!

OKAY, WELL...HAVE YOU  
EVER HEARD OF ROGER  
LANCELYN GREEN?

ER...CAN'T  
SAY THAT I  
HAVE.

ONE OF THE  
BEST! HE WROTE  
"ROBIN HOOD." SEE?  
I KNOW A THING OR  
TWO ABOUT BOOKS.

MY DAD...MY  
REAL DAD...USED  
TO READ TO ME.  
BEFORE HE...  
DISAPPEARED.







TARRYTOWN.

WHAT'S UP,  
DANIEL?

TRY TA  
MAKE IT SOONER.  
BE NICE TO HIT  
TOWN WHILE IT'S  
STILL DARK.

WE OUGHTA  
BE ABLE TO  
MOVE BY  
SEVEN A.M.

JUST OFF THE NEW JERSEY TURNPIKE.

COPY THAT,  
ZEB. WELL GIVE  
HER THE OLD  
MOONSHINE-  
TRY.

OVER  
AND OUT.

BEAT HIM  
TO WHERE,  
SIR?

WHAT'S  
THERE?

33 LIBERTY  
STREET.  
A BANK.

THIS IS  
THE MOTHER  
OF ALL BANKS.  
THE FEDERAL  
RESERVE.

CLICK

WE'LL BE  
ABLE TO MOVE  
WAY BEFORE DAWN.  
WE'LL BEAT ZEB BY  
A COUPLE HOURS.  
AT LEAST.

WE DROVE  
PAST A  
THOUSAND  
BANKS ON THE  
WAY UP FROM  
ATLANTA.

COLUMBIA HOSPITAL.

PENNY,  
YOU HAVE BEEN  
ABSENT.

A-ABSENT...?



IT'S GOOD  
TO HAVE YOU  
BACK.

I HAVE  
TO GO INTO  
SURGERY.



THEY NEED FRESH  
INSTRUMENTS.

REMEMBER  
THE LITTLE GIRL  
IN THAT TRAINING  
SESSION? THE ONE MY  
SUBJECT, XAVIER, WAS  
SO FOND OF?



SHE WAS  
KIDNAPPED, RIGHT  
OFF THE STREET.  
BY MEN IN A  
SCHOOL BUS.

I, ER...I'VE  
HEARD OF SIMILAR  
INCIDENTS. I'VE BEEN  
INVESTIGATING.

ME,  
TOO. GOOD  
LUCK.



POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

I CAN USE AS MANY GUYS AS YOU CAN SPARE. WHAT ABOUT TRANSPORT?

MY GUYS'LL BE USING CITY BUSES.



MAKE 'EM SCHOOL BUSES.

SMART. IN SCHOOL BUSES THEY--

MIGHT NOT SEE US COMING.



## MAYOR CHANDRAKE'S OFFICE.



YOUR  
FAVORITE SHOW  
IS ON, HUBBY.

CHILLY  
DOBBS. THE  
GUY YOU LOVE  
TO HATE.

THE CHANDRAKE  
ADMINISTRATION  
HAS BEEN FEEDING  
YOU A PACK OF  
LIES!

STILL CAN'T  
FIND THIS GUY,  
CAN YOU,  
SWEETHEART?

PERHAPS  
YOU KNOW  
WHERE TO FIND  
HIM... "SWEETHEART."  
YOU SEEM TO  
KNOW A GREAT  
DEAL ABOUT MY  
BUSINESS.

WE'RE  
HUSBAND AND  
WIFE, AREN'T  
WE?

UNFORTUNATELY,  
YES, AND AS SUCH... I  
TRUST THAT YOU WOULD  
NEVER REVEAL ANYTHING  
WE DISCUSSED IN  
PRIVATE TO... ANYONE  
OUTSIDE.

I INCLUDE MR.  
PAUL BARNUM  
AMONG THOSE I  
CONSIDER TO BE...  
"OUTSIDE."

I HAVEN'T  
SEEN PAUL  
FOR AGES.

I'M  
DELIGHTED  
TO HEAR  
THAT.

LATER.

I HAVE THIS FEELING THAT HE'D LIKE TO... ELIMINATE ME.

THAT'D BE TOO DANGEROUS! YOU'RE A FIXTURE! IF YOU WERE TO SUDDENLY DISAPPEAR... PEOPLE WOULD ASK QUESTIONS.

DON'T WORRY, IF HE TRIES TO PULL ANYTHING WE'LL BLOW THE WHISTLE.

YEAH, WE'RE FINISHED WITH CHANDRAKE, JUST LIKE YOU ARE.

"FINISHED?"

I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO IS ALLOWED TO BE FINISHED WITH ANYBODY!

GOVERNMENT FARM.







I THINK  
YOU SHOULD  
RE-THINK. BECAUSE  
I AM ABOUT TO  
BECOME THE NEW  
MAN IN YOUR  
LIFE.



YOU'RE  
SO SWEET, SO  
YOUNG!



KADOK



WHUMP



FOUND  
A BIT OF  
COURAGE,  
DOWN  
DEEP.







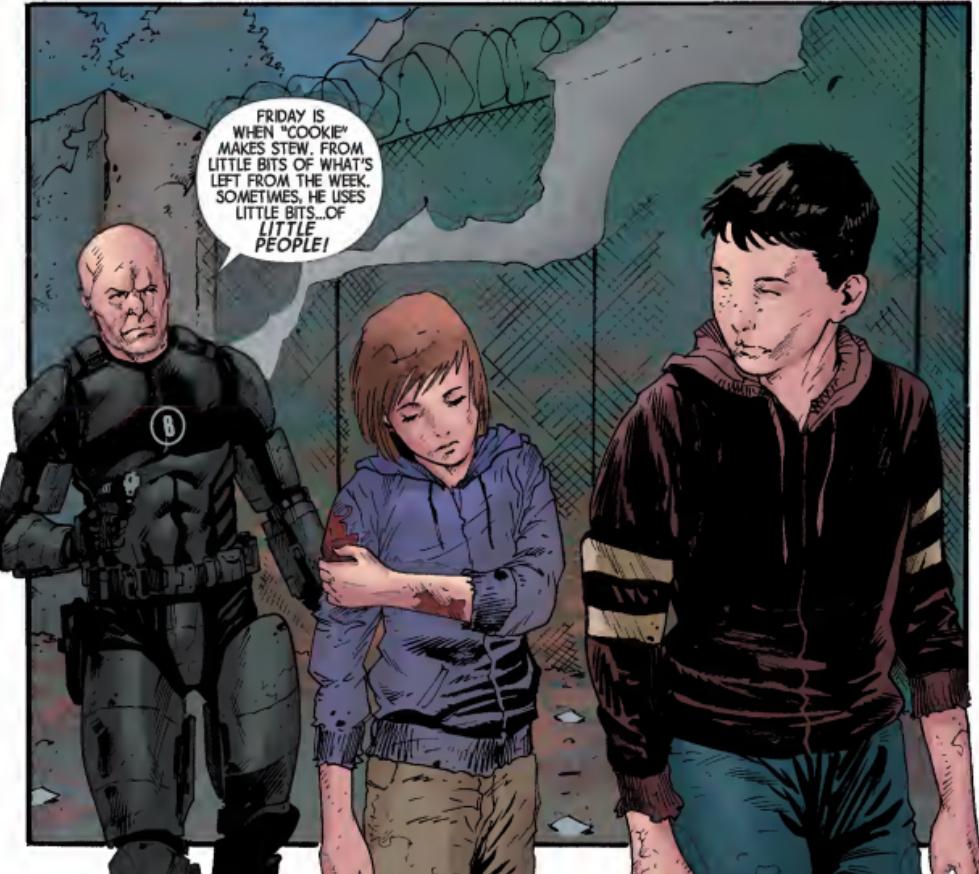
YES, WELL...  
THE TERM "SIR"  
IS NORMALLY  
RESERVED FOR  
GENTLEMEN.

"GENTLEMEN"  
IS PEOPLE WHICH I  
AM HAPPY TO NOT BE  
ONE OF. LET'S GET  
MOVING, UNLESS YOU'D  
LIKE TO SEE HOW YOUR  
FRIEND LOOKS WITH  
A HOLE IN HER  
HEAD.

YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
TOMORROW IS?  
FRIDAY.

8

FRIDAY IS  
WHEN "COOKIE"  
MAKES STEW. FROM  
LITTLE BITS OF WHAT'S  
LEFT FROM THE WEEK.  
SOMETIMES, HE USES  
LITTLE BITS...OF  
LITTLE  
PEOPLE!



## CHILLY DOBBS' SECRET ELECTION HEADQUARTERS.

WHAT IS THE STORY HERE? EVERYBODY IS HAVING A SNOOZE!

YOUR CANDIDATE DOZED OFF.

I CANNOT BELIEVE THAT THIS CHADROOL HAS FALLEN ASLEEP ON THE JOB.

I SHOULD NEVER, ON THIS GUY, HAVE BLOWN SO MUCH AS I DID. I AM GREATLY, AS THE HEBREWS SAY, "FATOOTZED!" DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING LEFT INSIDE YOUR BOOT THAT MIGHT, BY CHANCE, GIVE ME SOME RELIEF?

I STAKED MOUNTAINS OF LETTUCE ON THIS GUY. BUT IT IS NOT THE LETTUCE THAT HAS ME "FATOOTZED." IT IS THE IDEA THAT I PICKED THE WRONG HORSE! HOWEVER, I AM FORTUNATELY LUCKY.

LUCKY? HOW?

I HAVE MORE MOUNTAINS OF LETTUCE STASHED AWAY.

STASHED AWAY?

YES. ARE YOU INTERESTED?

BE LYIN' IF I SAID I WASN'T.

I HAVE KNOWN ALL ALONG THAT YOU WERE ALL ABOUT THE LETTUCE.





ZEB IS  
GONNA SEE THESE  
BOOMERS AND HEAD  
STRAIGHT HERE. WE  
KNOW IT'LL TAKE TWENTY  
MINUTES FOR THE LAW  
TA SHOW UP. OUGHTA  
TAKE ZEB AND HIS BOYS  
JUST ABOUT THE  
SAME.

CORRECT-A-MENTAY!  
ZEB AND THEM CITY FOLKS  
IS GONNA WASTE TIME  
SHOOTIN' AT ONE ANOTHER.  
WHILE US...

THE LAW  
IS GONNA  
THINK IT'S ZEB  
WHAT DONE  
THIS.



...US IS  
GONNA BE  
WAY OUT IN  
FRONT OF 'EM.  
DROPPIN'  
BOMBS AND  
MAKIN' 'EM  
CHASE US ALL  
THE WAY.



ALL THE  
WAY TO  
WHERE?

I KNEW  
YOU WAS  
STUPID,  
BUT...



...WHAT THE HELL  
WE BEEN TALKIN'  
ABOUT ALL THIS  
TIME?

FED'RAL  
RESERVE!



DON'T KNOW  
HOW MUCH MONEY  
IS IN THERE, BUT IT'LL  
CUT UP FIFTY WAYS  
BETTER 'N A HUNNERT.  
TELL MOONRAKER  
TA HIT THE OTHER  
TOWER.

TO BE CONTINUED...



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DESPITE ALL HE'S DONE FOR US, THERE ARE THOSE WHO WISH TO SEE HIS REIGN END. CHILLY DOBBS, ONCE ONE OF US, IS RUNNING AN OPPOSITION CAMPAIGN BANKROLLED BY RUNYON, A KNOWN COMPATRIOT OF REBELS AND OTHER UNSAVORY TYPES. WE HAVE INTEL THAT ASSOCIATES OF RUNYON'S CO-CONSPIRATOR DIXIE HAVE BEEN BEHIND A SERIES OF BOMBINGS.

ADDITIONALLY, AN INVESTIGATOR NAMED PEREZ AND THE ZOMBIE WRANGLER PAUL BARNUM HAVE BEEN GETTING CLOSE TO DISCOVERING SOME OF OUR MORE...DISCREET DEALINGS, INCLUDING OUR RELOCATION CAMPS.

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MIDTOWN WEST.



110TH AND HENRY HUDSON PARKWAY.

TELL THE  
BOYS TA BLOW  
SOMETHIN'  
ELSE UP.



## TARRYTOWN.



DOWNTOWN.

SCHOOL BUSES.  
AS REQUESTED, BARNUM.  
WE GOIN' BACK UP TO  
THAT FARM?

PROBLEM IS,  
THAT PLACE IS SET  
UP TO LOOK CLEAN.  
LIKE CHANDRAKE'S  
CATTLE FARMS.

HE BRINGS  
REPORTERS THERE,  
AND THEY WRITE  
ARTICLES TELLING THE  
PUBLIC THE CITY'S DOING  
WHAT IT'S SUPPOSED TO  
DO. PROVIDING FOOD.  
MAKING LIFE  
BETTER.

WE'RE  
HEADIN' UP THERE,  
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING  
ELSE I WANT YOU TO  
SEE FIRST.

GO TO  
TREMONT AVENUE,  
BRONX, SAINT  
RAYMOND'S HIGH  
SCHOOL, AND TAKE A  
LOOK INSIDE THE  
GYMNASIUM.

YOU'RE NOT  
GOINNA BELIEVE THIS,  
PEREZ, BUT THERE ARE  
VAMPIRES IN THIS CITY.  
MAYOR CHANDRAKE IS  
ONE OF THEM.

THE REAL  
"CROPS" THAT  
COME FROM THOSE  
FARMS ARE THE  
KIDS WORKIN' IN  
THEM.

CHANDRAKE'S  
SICK WAY OF  
INSURING A FUTURE  
FOR HIS BREED. HE'S  
GROWING...FRESH  
BLOOD!

YOU'RE  
RIGHT ABOUT  
ONE THING. I  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
IT.

AT SAINT RAYMOND'S, THEY'RE BOTTLING RATS' BLOOD. NOT VERY SATISFYING TO A CONNOISSEUR, BUT IT'S GOT JUST ENOUGH JUICE TO KEEP A VAMPIRE FROM STARVING.

THIS IS...  
PRE-PREP-PRE...

"PREPOSTEROUS," I THINK, IS THE WORD YOU'RE LOOKING FOR. I AGREE, IT'S "PREPOSTEROUS" THAT CHANDRAKE BELIEVES HE CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS. BUT HE DOES GET AWAY WITH IT. HE HAS GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT. FOR TOO LONG.

IF THIS IS TRUE...AND NO ONE KNOWS ABOUT IT...HOW COME YOU KNOW?

I WEASELED MY WAY INTO THE INNER CIRCLE. CHANDRAKE TRUSTS ME. THE ARENA MAKES A LOTTA MONEY FOR HIM. GO! TO SAINT RAYMOND'S!

PROMISE TO WAIT TILL I GET BACK BEFORE YOU GO AFTER THAT FARM.

YOU HAVE MY WORD.

WHERE WE GOIN', CHIEF?  
WE'RE GOIN' TO THE BRONX.



PENNY JONES'S LAB.

COME WITH ME, PENNY. I MIGHT NEED YOUR HELP.



UNDER THE ARENA.

WHAT'S GOING ON, BARNUM?





YES...AND  
WE'RE GONNA GO  
GET HER. UNDERSTAND,  
XAVIER? WE'RE GONNA  
GO GET LITTLE JO. AND  
BRING HER BACK  
TO US.



THE BRONX.







## CHILLY DOBB'S SECRET ELECTION HEADQUARTERS.



## THE LUCKY HORSESHOE.

PULL AROUND  
BACK, YOU KNOW...  
THE SPECIAL GARBAGE  
CHUTE THE VERY  
SPECIAL GARBAGE  
CHUTE. FOR  
EMERGENCIES  
ONLY.







OUTSIDE THE ARENA.

ALL RIGHT,  
YOU STINKERS,  
LISTEN TO OL'  
SLIPSHOD AND  
GET ON THE  
BUS!



WHY? WHO  
PERHAPS WHY  
SAY THIS? MD



OKAY,  
BARNUM,  
WHAT ARE  
WE DOING  
HERE?



WE'RE  
GOING TO  
SAVE OUR  
FRIENDS.

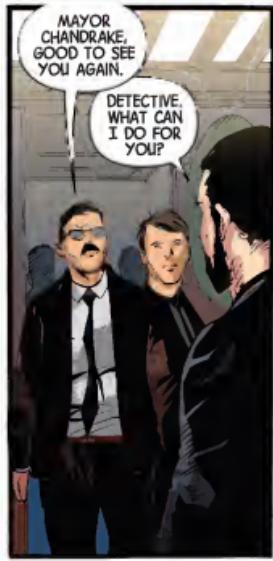




MY FRIENDS, THE











TO BE CONTINUED!



ZONE

GEORGE A. ROMERO

004 MARVEL

# EMPIRE OF THE DEAD

PARENTAL  
ADVISORY!  
NOT FOR KIDS!



ACT THREE

ILLUSTRATED BY  
ANDREA MUTTI

# A MESSAGE FOR THE COMMITTEE TO RE-ELECT MAYOR CHANDRAKE

AS YOU ALL KNOW, IT'S BEEN FIVE YEARS SINCE THE UNDEAD MENACE FIRST BEGAN TERRORIZING THE WORLD. UNDER MAYOR CHANDRAKE'S LEADERSHIP, NEW YORK CITY HAS BECOME A FORTRESS OF ISOLATION AGAINST THE UNDEAD PLAGUE.

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TWO OF THOSE WARRING REBEL FACTIONS HAVE DESCENDED UPON THE CITY, ONE FACTION BY AIR, THE OTHER BY SEA. INTEL SHOWS THAT RUNYON, HAVING WITNESSED THE DESTRUCTION, MAY BE MAKING A BREAK FOR IT WITH SAID BANKROLL.

KEEP NEW YORK SAFE. KEEP NEW YORK OURS. SPREAD THE WORD AND VOTE CHANDRAKE!



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**ROBERTO POGGI** INKER **RAIN BEREDO** COLOR ARTIST

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## WEST SIDE HIGHWAY.

GET THE  
F.D.N.Y. DOWN  
HERE, STAT! CALL  
FOR MORE  
BACKUP!

JEST LIKE  
I FIGGERED, THE COPS  
ARE CHASIN' AFTER THE  
BOOMERS. WE'RE WAY  
AHEAD OF 'EM.

WHAT  
ABOUT ZEB,  
DANIEL?

HE'S  
LOST IN THE  
CLOUDS SOMEWHERE.  
LONG GONE. IN THAT  
STUPID-ASS BALLOON.

WE CAN  
SEE 'EM FROM  
UP HERE.

THEY COULD SEE  
US, TOO, ZEB.

YEAH, 'CEPT  
THEY'S TOO  
STUPID TA  
LOOK UP.

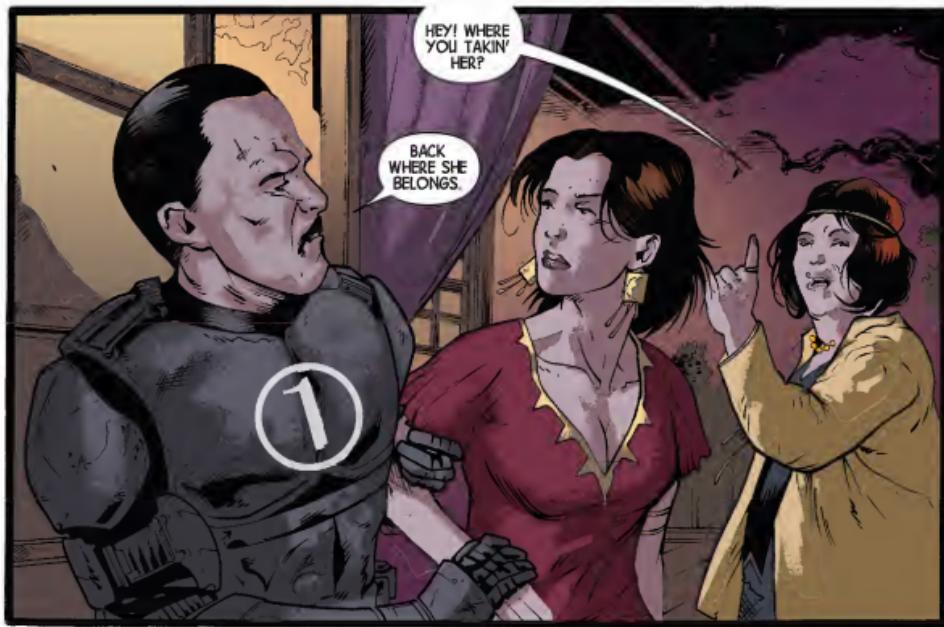
WELL,  
CATCH UP  
TO 'EM.

DROP  
SOME  
HELLFIRE  
ON 'EM.

YEAH, BUT...  
WHADDYA WE  
DO THEN?

KICK THEIR  
SORRY ASSES  
AND WALK AWAY  
WITH THE  
LOOT.





# NEW JERSEY TURNPIKE

STOP RIGHT THERE! WHERE YA GOIN?

GOOD EVENING, OFFICER. WE ARE GOING TO ATLANTIC CITY. YOU KNOW, TO TRY OUT OUR LUCK.

THE CASINOS IS ALL CLOSED IN ATLANTIC CITY.

IF THAT IS INDEED THE TRUE CASE THEN WE WILL BE VERY LUCKY. A PERSON CANNOT LOSE MUCH OF A BUNDLE WHEN THE CASINOS ARE CLOSED.

CAN'T SEE  
INTA THE BACK  
OF YER VAN.  
WHAT YOU GOT  
IN THERE?

UNDERWEAR.

I JUST  
CAN'T WAIT TA  
SHOW YA MY  
UNDERWEAR.

I'M  
GOONA  
HFTA TAKE  
A LOOK.  
WHAT,  
AT MY  
UNDERWEAR?

I GOTTA  
LOOK AND SEE  
WHAT YOU'RE  
HAULIN'.

COME ON,  
THE WORLD AS  
WE HAVE KNOWN  
IT, IS KAPUT.

WHY  
SHOULD YOU  
CARE ABOUT  
WHAT'S IN MY  
VAN?

IT'S MY  
JOB.

HOW  
MUCH DO  
THEY PAY  
YOU?

TWENTY-  
TWO  
LARGE PLUS  
BENEFITS.

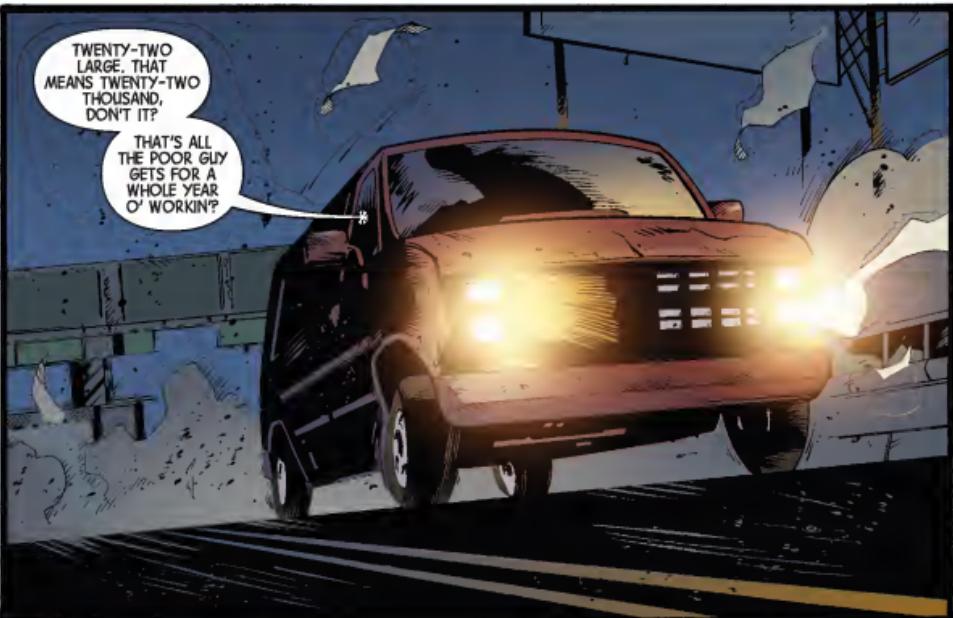
I CANNOT OFFER YOU BENEFITS.  
I CANNOT OFFER YOU TWENTY-TWO  
LARGE. WHAT I CAN OFFER YOU IS...  
THE REST OF YOUR LIFE. BIG  
LOUIE, SHOW THE GENTLEMAN  
WHAT I MEAN.

I GET IT...  
AND FOR THE REST  
OF MY LIFE I WILL  
APPRECIATE YOUR...  
OFFER.



TWENTY-TWO  
LARGE. THAT  
MEANS TWENTY-TWO  
THOUSAND,  
DON'T IT?

THAT'S ALL  
THE POOR GUY  
GETS FOR A  
WHOLE YEAR  
O' WORKIN'?



YES, DIXIE.  
THAT IS WHY  
THE POOR GUY  
IS A **POOR**  
**GUY.**



HOW  
MUCH ARE  
WE CARRYIN'?  
LOOKS LIKE  
**MILLIONS**  
TA ME.



MORE THAN  
THAT. MILLIONS  
AND MILLIONS AND A  
COUPLE OF **EXTRA**  
MILLIONS.

HMM.

BIG LOUIE,  
STOP THE CAR.  
THERE IS A LITTLE  
SOMETHING I WOULD  
LIKE YOU TO GET  
FROM THE  
BACK.



ONCE...  
ONLY ONCE...  
I WENT TO SEE  
A MUSICAL ON  
BROADWAY.



THERE WAS  
THIS GUY IN  
THE THING. HIS  
NAME WAS  
DETROIT.



FOR SOME  
REASON, THIS  
GUY REMINDED  
ME OF ME.



THIS GUY,  
DETROIT, IS ALWAYS  
DOIN' THINGS THAT HE  
DOES NOT WANT TO DO.  
INCLUDING MARRYING  
SOME DOLL WHO HE  
LOVES TO SQUEEZE BUT  
HE IS NOT REALLY  
READY TO MARRY.



YOU  
COME BACK  
TO SHOOT  
ME?





LIBERTY STREET.









SEEMS  
LIKE OUR BOYS  
IS ABOUT TA GET  
THEIR ASSES  
KICKED.

THEY  
AIN'T OUR  
BOYS NO MORE.  
THEY TURNED  
AGAINST US.

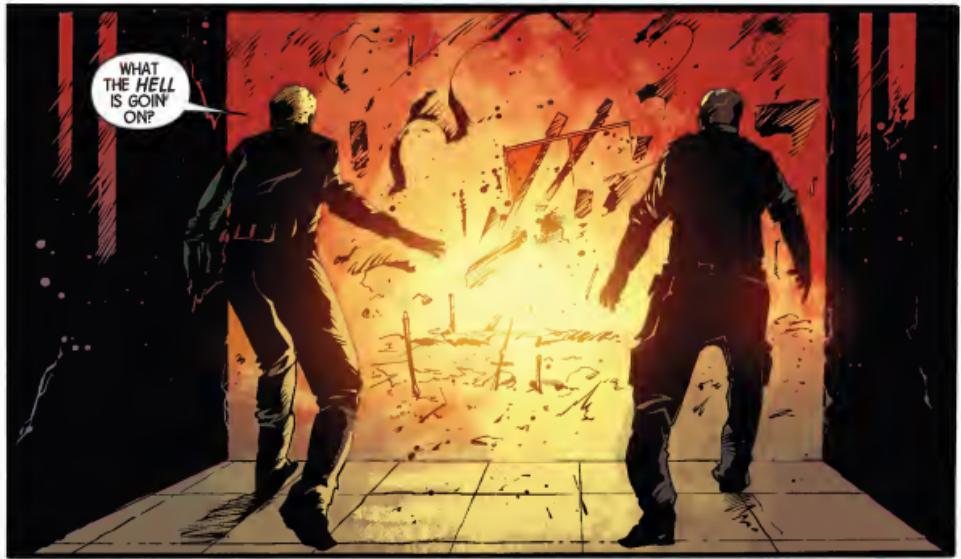
SPIT ON  
'EM! SPIT  
WHATEVER WE GOT  
LEFT ON THEM  
BASTARDS!

THOSE  
OLD SCUBA  
TANKS SURE  
CAME IN  
HANDY.

KABOOM











HAH! WE GOT 'EM  
ON THE RUN,  
CHICKAPEE.

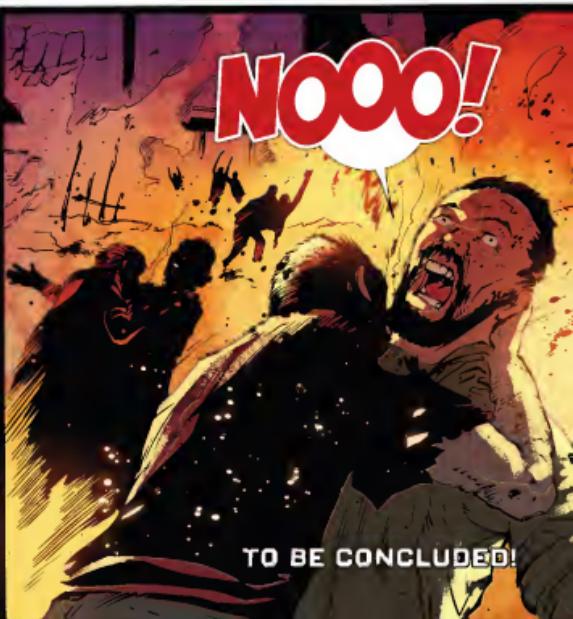
THAT'S  
FER SURE, SIR.  
BUT...AIN'T WE  
ALL SUPPOSED  
TO BE ON THE  
SAME SIDE?

WE AIN'T  
BEEN ON THE  
SAME SIDE SINCE...  
DAMMIT!

FWOOOSH  
INCOMING!  
EVERYBODY,  
DUCK!

AIN'T  
GONNA DO  
NO GOOD TA  
DUCK, ZEB. I'M  
AFRAID WE  
ARE...

"...TOAST."





ZONE

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ALTHOUGH SCIENTIST **PENNY JONES** HAS MADE GREAT STRIDES IN HER ATTEMPT TO "TAME" THE UNDEAD, HER ASSOCIATION WITH **PAUL BARNUM**, WHO TRAINS THE ZOMBIE GLADIATORS FOR THE ARENA, HAS PROVEN PROBLEMATIC. BARNUM HAS DISCOVERED OUR...FOOD FARM UPSTATE, WHICH IS VITAL TO THE CONTINUING STRENGTH OF OUR VAMPIRE COALITION.

KEEP NEW YORK SAFE. KEEP NEW YORK OURS. SPREAD THE WORD AND VOTE CHANDRAKE!



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NEAR TARRYTOWN.

HELMETS...  
ON.



HELMETS WILL  
KEEP YOU SAFE.  
WHEN WE GO INTO  
THE FIGHT. FIGHT.  
UNDERSTAND?



JUST  
LIKE IN  
THE ARENA.  
FIGHT.  
FIGHT!

FIGHT.

FOR  
JO. DON'T  
FORGET. FIGHT TO  
GET LITTLE JO.  
GET LITTLE JO  
BACK.

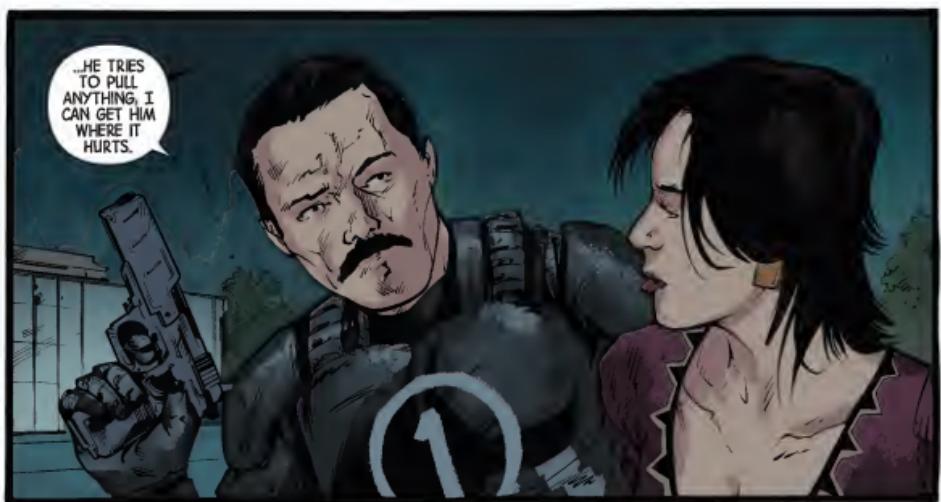
LITTLE JO,  
GET...BACK.





TETERBORO AIRPORT.









I'VE KNOWN THE MAYOR  
FOR A VERY LONG TIME.  
I NEVER HEARD HIM  
SAY "YIPPEE."

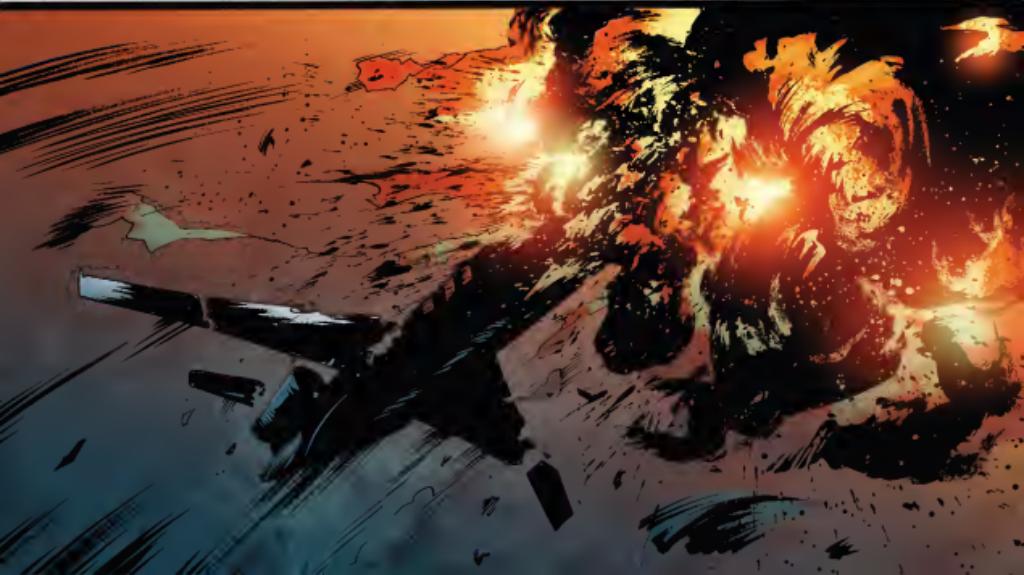
ME,  
NEITHER.







TEREBORO,  
THIS IS NEW YORK  
CITY ONE DECLARING  
AN EMERGENCY.  
RETURNING TO  
RUNWAY BRAVO  
CHARLIE.





MAYOR CHANDRAKE'S APARTMENT.



...NO CAUSE HAS YET BEEN FOUND FOR THE EXPLOSION, BUT IT HAS BEEN CONFIRMED BY AIRPORT PERSONNEL THAT MAYOR RONALD CHANDRAKE WAS INDEED ON BOARD HIS PRIVATE PLANE...



...ALONG WITH HIS WIFE, LILITH, AND OTHER MEMBERS OF HIS STAFF.

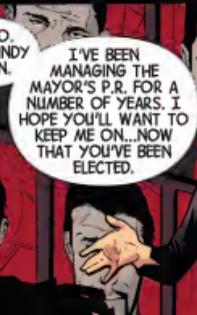
DAMN. WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

IS THAT YOU, MR. DOBBS?



YEAH. HOW'D YOU KNOW?

I ASSUMED YOU'D BE COMING TO, ER...ASSUME... THE OFFICE.



HELLO. I'M MINDY GREEN.

I'VE BEEN MANAGING THE MAYOR'S P.R. FOR A NUMBER OF YEARS. I HOPE YOU'LL WANT TO KEEP ME ON...NOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN ELECTED.



WAIT. ELECTED?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR? CHANDRAKE WENT DOWN IN FLAMES. LITERALLY. NOBODY ELSE HAS BEEN RUNNING, SO...

CONGRATULATIONS, MISTER MAYOR!

GOVERNMENT FARM.  
UPSTATE NEW YORK.

I'M GONNA  
HFTA GO OUT  
THERE.

NO!  
WHY?











SHUNK

AAARGH!

HURK!

WHAM













ZONE